

STREET CAR DROPS INTO HOLE MADE BY DYNAMITE BLAST

Rescuers at Work Digging Out Victims of Cave-In A Few Minutes After Explosion in Subway

(SPECIALLY PHOTOGRAPHED BY AN EVENING WORLD STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER.)



hospital for its employees. This hospital was placed at the disposal of the city authorities and served as a sort of clearing house for the injured.

Those most seriously hurt were kept there for necessary operations. Others were given temporary treatment before being sent to one of the city hospitals. Undoubtedly this opportunity placed private hospital saved the lives of several who would have succumbed without the facilities it afforded.

The work of rescue was slow and difficult owing to the great mass of debris in the open cut. The workmen and firemen were aided by excellent police arrangements. A temporary police station was established on the spot a few minutes after the accident, and from there all police movements were directed. Before noon there were several investigations under way. A man known as August Midnight, said to be in charge of the blasting, was sought by the police. He was not found and a general alarm had been sent out calling for his arrest.

Under the instructions of Judge Malone, District Attorney Perkins took the September Grand Jury to the scene of the accident to make an inspection.

GIRL SAW COLLAPSE AND GAVE ALARM.

Miss Virginia Spencer of No. 414 West Twentieth Street, Secretary of the Welfare League of the National Cloak and Suit Company, stood at the window of her office on the third floor and saw the street sink. She called Police Headquarters on the telephone and described the accident. Within a few minutes volunteers were carrying dead or dying people into the welfare rooms.

One of the worst cases was that of an old woman richly dressed, around whose neck hung a string of pearls as well as a gold chain to which a locket was attached.

Miss Spencer took the old woman's head in her lap, and in obedience to her gestures loosened the gold chain and gave her a drink of water. She died within ten minutes from a crushed spine, the doctors said. She was dressed all in black. There was nothing to identify her.

Down in the debris, twisted among girders and timbers, were wires leading to three charges of dynamite set for blasting, but unexploded. It was reported to the officials of the Public Service Commission that thirty-five sticks of dynamite were taken into the tunnel for blasting at 7 o'clock this morning.

PRIEST DESCRIBES SCENE.

"The horrors of Dante's 'Inferno' cannot compare with what I saw in that pit," declared Father Higgins of St. Columba's Church, one of the first to the scene. He hurried out with Fathers Dooley and Rogers of the same church and met the Rev. M. P. McMahon, chief of the Paulist Father.

From the brink of the excavation the priests could see the suffering injured and the faces of a few dead. They tried to get ladders to go down and when they could not they made their way to the centre of the street over a beam and slid down the car tracks which had dropped in.

"On every side men with smashed arms and legs were begging us for aid," Father Higgins said, "some of them crying in a foreign tongue. 'Help me, help me,' they were all crying, and the horror of it was that we could not help one of them. From one mound of earth and network of steel I saw the arm of a buried man."

The priests succored as many as possible and called for volunteers from among the hundreds gathered on the street above. Several men followed them in their desperate slide down the inclined tracks and the sufferers were lifted out and raised to the street.

From the windows of high buildings all about the scene many saw the engulfing of the crowd and the fight of the dying and injured to get out of the pit before the firemen arrived.

Hundreds rushed to the brink, formed human chains and dragged some of the injured out. Priests and ministers rushed from nearby churches. The last rites were administered to many upon the sidewalk.

Dr. Van der Bogart and ten surgeons and five nurses from nearby hospitals established a base hospital in the excavation at Twenty-fifth Street within a few yards of the spot where victims were being dug out.

HUNDREDS SAW CROWD ENGULFED.

When Chief Kenlon arrived business men of the neighborhood hurried to him and told him an unusually heavy blast had preceded the collapse of the roadway. Arthur Rogers, owner of a liquor store, and Frederick Diller of the National Cloak and Suit Company were among these, and Kenlon immediately summoned Thomas Marshall, the foreman in charge of the work.

Marshall at first denied there had been a blast and said there was not a loose stick of dynamite in the excavation. He said it was all in a powder box further up the street.

"That's not so," shouted Deputy Battalion Chief Lawrence McGuire, who had come up in time to hear Marshall; "there are twelve sticks of dynamite found down there by one of my men."

He exhibited the explosive and Marshall refused to say another word. That was the first intimation Chief Kenlon had that his men were swinging picks and burning acetylene torches near where dynamite was lying about loose.

The street was teeming with traffic when the cave-in occurred. The car which was carried down was going north, crowded with passengers. An Elbert brewery truck was running at the side.

Many young girls were crossing at Twenty-fourth Street. But a few seconds elapsed from the time the first planking went through, just south of Twenty-fifth Street, until the shoring along the two blocks was carried away.

As men and women went down they uttered wild cries for help. The motorman of the car tried to bring it to a stop when he saw what was in front of him.

Many in the trolley car smashed the windows and fought to get out at the first sinking feeling, but as they struggled they were carried under.

A second car was stopped on the very brink of the north end of the chasm. The passengers in it became frantic. They tore each other's clothes and struck and kicked in their mad fight to get out of the rear doors. Cecilia Shapiro, a cloakmaker of No. 64 East One Hundred and Third Street was trampled and bruised so that she had to be taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where she developed hysteria which endangered her life.

The police report that John Mayne, twenty-five years old, motorman of the car that sank in the chasm, was able to get off before it went under. He ran through Twenty-fourth Street at top speed to Sixth Avenue, where he jumped aboard a car that was standing at the corner and tried to start it with the controller he had carried from his lost car. He was caught and held as a witness.

CALL FOR AID ALL OVER CITY.

The first intimation of the accident that reached Police Headquarters was a signal that the high pressure main had broken. Immediately a call was sent for sappers and miners. A second later, however, came the news of what had really happened.

Two alarms of fire were sent out and a call sent for all the available firemen in the city without apparatus and for all available ambulances. Several hundred police reserves were ordered to the spot and Police Commissioner Woods and Fire Commissioner Adamson hurried to the scene and assumed control of the situation.

When the firemen arrived the scene was one of utter misery and helplessness in spite of the efforts of many citizens and several policemen to render aid. A few of the laborers who had escaped serious injury had crawled to the sidewalk, suffering from cuts and bruises, and told the police that eighty-five workmen were in the excavation when the cave-in occurred and most of them were pinned so far down in the bottom of the hole that little hope is held out for them.

Without waiting for ladders many firemen climbed into the maelstrom of suffering. They came crawling up the sidewalks carrying the dead and dying. Then the long ladders were dropped down and citizen volunteers aided the firemen in the rescue. White clad ambulance surgeons and priests climbed down and carried out the injured. They were hurried into nearby loft buildings and the workrooms were transformed into hospital rooms.

Some of the ambulances were kept racing back and forth from the scene, carrying those who might be saved by an operation to the hospitals. Special instruments were hurried to the loft buildings, and there volunteer doctors worked to save others.

As each rescuer came to the street with his burden a doctor hurried to

him. At times there was a negative shake of the head and the body was carried away to Twenty-fourth Street, where on the sidewalk lay the other bodies covered with white sheeting.

HALF HOUR TO GET ONE MAN OUT.

Firemen clearing away the debris on the west side of the cut near Twenty-fifth Street heard a voice under their feet at 9:30 o'clock. Tearing away timbers and stones, they came upon the head of a man pinned down by a great mass of material. He was conscious, but unable to speak English.

Chief Kenlon was called and took personal charge of the work of getting out this survivor. Nearly half an hour was consumed in the work, and after the man was uncovered it was necessary to rig up a stretcher and carry him up a long ladder. His left arm and leg are crushed and he has internal injuries. In St. Vincent's Hospital he is listed as "Laborer 414."

PARTIAL LIST OF VICTIMS OF COLLAPSE OF SUBWAY

(Continued from First Page.)

operator; No. 161 Broome Street; bruises body and back.
GHAFF, ABRAHAM, thirty-two, No. 129 Sheriff Street; general contusions.
GRIEFINGER, LILLY, twenty-three, No. 114-1-2 Essex Street; contusions and possibly fractured skull; condition serious.
HYMOWITZ, ESTHER, twenty, No. 156 Attorney Street; internal injuries.
KEIMER, KARL, twenty; No. 171 East Eighty-first Street; internal injuries.
LAUDER, EDNA, twenty-one, forelady; bruises head and body.
LEDERHEIM, LENA, seventeen, No. 33 Ludlow Street; shock and other injuries.
LEKAR, JOSEPH, thirty-seven; No. 427 East Sixteenth Street; internal injuries.
LEVINE, BRADLEY, twenty-four; No. 196 Third Street; fractured right leg.
GOLDMANN, seventeen, No. 327 Madison Street; shock and contusions on back.
HOLLANDER, DAVID, fifteen, No. 27 Avenue C; contusions and shock.
LARGE, OSCAR, twenty-two, No. 222 Powell Street, Brooklyn; compound fracture of the femur; condition serious.
LEVINE, MORRIS, twenty, No. 33 Attorney Street; contusions of right knee.
LORTINO, ROSIE, twenty-five, No. 632 First Avenue; fracture of leg.
MCGRAW, CHARLES, fifty-six; laborer; No. 300 Avenue A; broken ribs, back wrenched.
MONTEL, LENA, twenty, No. 125 Stanton Street; internal injuries.
NEIDENBERG, DORA, twenty, No. 145 Second Avenue; fractured bones

and shock.
NIGER, ABRAHAM, forty; No. 198 Park Avenue, Brooklyn; general contusions.
PAPICZNIK, TONY, twenty-one, No. 717 Ninth Street; fractured leg.
REITER, FANNIE, twenty, No. 167 Suffolk Street; internal injuries.
RESSLER, GUSSIE, nineteen, No. 181 Second Street; injuries of knee and contusions.
RITTER, DORA, twenty-three, No. 129 Norfolk Street; internal injuries; condition serious.
ROSEN, A., twenty-two; No. 44 Attorney Street; fractured leg and back.
ROSENFIELD, nineteen, No. 100 Second Street; possible fracture of left ribs.
ROSSDOCK, WILLIE, no address or age given; sprained ankle.
SECA, JOSEPH, thirty-seven, No. 427 East Sixteenth Street; contusions of head.
SELVER, JACOB, twenty-three, No. 202 East Seventh Street; injuries to knee.
SHAPIRO, POLLY, twenty-three, No. 709 East Sixth Street; shock and contusions.
SOCHER, LENA, twenty-one, No. 75 Avenue B; fractured leg.
WEISS, LILLIAN, twenty-four, No. 186 Penn Street, Brooklyn; seriously injured internally.
WEZIN, ABRAHAM, forty, No. 196 Park Avenue, Brooklyn; contusions.
ZWETZENBAUM, ISAAC, No. 470 East Houston Street; general contusions.

AT ST. VINCENT'S.

APPEL, LENA, twenty-three, No. 100 Seventh Street; abrasions both legs, left hand and chin.
BANKETTA, BENJAMIN, No. 2239 Adams Street, Bronx; internal injuries.
BARAC, FARUS, twenty-four; No. 305 East Second Street; both legs broken.
BOHE, FANNIE, eighteen, No. 305 Second Street, Brooklyn; many bones broken; condition serious.
CAVALERO, GEORGE.
FIRMAN, ALICE, No. 181 Grand

WELFARE ROOM FOR WORKERS MADE EMERGENCY HOSPITAL

Men and Women Employees of National
Cloak and Suit Company Give Invaluable
Aid to Doctors and Nurses.

As soon as the police and uninjured workmen were able to get any of the wounded out of the pit in which the broken car and pipes and human beings lay mixed in awful confusion as a result of the subway explosion they carried them into the nearest buildings to await the arrival of ambulances from the hospitals. One of the first places thus used was the thirteen-story building of the National Cloak and Suit Company, at Twenty-fourth Street and Seventh Avenue.

On the third floor of the house is a welfare room which ordinarily is devoted to the care of the company's 3,000 employees. It is equipped with half a dozen cots, two doctors and two nurses. All of these, as well as men employed in the cutting department and girls who run sewing machines, hastened to help the groaning people as they were carried out of the elevators.

Scores of wounded persons were carried into these rooms. Half a dozen ambulances from various hospitals were halted at the rear door of the building, and as fast as possible the injured were taken down to them and hurried to the hospitals.

The doctors and nurses, aided by the men and women from the workrooms, gave first aid to the injured. Dorothy Maddalena, a girl who has had a very little training in nursing, did heroic work, the doctors say, in helping to bandage and hold the sufferers. The Rev. Father Bieling of the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, in West Twenty-third Street, nearby, hastened to the temporary hospital, helped the doctors, cheered the injured and sought those who needed the offices of the church.

Among the bodies brought in were those of a man and woman found crushed and clinging to each other. They were thought to be man and wife. It is not known whether they were on the car or walking across the avenue when death overtook them.

As fast as the dead or injured were identified they were tagged with cloak and suit tags tied to their clothing, on which were written their names and addresses and the supposed nature of their hurts.

Nearly three thousand employees of the National Cloak and Suit Company swamped all the telephones of the neighborhood, sending home word to their families of their condition. As soon as the news spread crowds of relatives of the operatives rushed to the scene. Police Commissioner Woods took personal charge of the reserves from the five nearest precincts and kept the crowds in order.

two, gray eyes, full face, black hair with gray streaks.
WISE, LILLIAN, twenty; No. 181 Rogers Street, Brooklyn; fractured right leg and ankle.

AT FLOWER HOSPITAL.

ASPEL, LENA, twenty-three, No. 100 Seventh Street, shock, abrasions and contusions.
LABELLE, DORA, No. 304 Second Street; shock, abrasions and contusions.
HILD, FANNY, thirty-two, No. 420 East Sixth Street; shock and contusions.
SAMINET, D., thirty-six, No. 293 Avenue A; contusions and shock.

SENT HOME.

Among those treated at the emergency hospital of the National Cloak and Suit Company and sent home were:

BUCLISAC, CLARENCE, eighteen; laborer; No. 169 Norfolk Street; bruises.
COHN, GUSSIE, twenty-one, clerk, No. 289 South Second Street, Brooklyn; abrasions and contusions.
GRIESS, ABRAHAM, clothing operator, No. 120 Sheriff Street; shock and bruises.

HUGHEY, WALTER, foreman, No. 309 West Twentieth Street, United Realty and Improvement Company; bruises of head and both arms.

KLEIN, SAMUEL, twenty-three, furrier, No. 100 Willett Street; bruises.

MCGEE, ARTHUR, forty-five; No. 15 Cherry Street; contusion hip.

POTCHUCK, ANTONIO, twenty-one, laborer, No. 717 East Ninth Street; cuts.

RALTERMAN, MINNIE, twenty-two, operator, No. 458 Cherry Street; cuts.

SIEMAN, ALICE, nineteen, cloak finisher, No. 181 Graham Avenue, Brooklyn; shock and cuts.

SUBMARINE SINKS DANISH STEAMER

LONDON, Sept. 22.—The Danish steamer Thorvaldalen has been sunk by a German submarine. The crew were saved.

WHAT CITY OFFICIALS SAY.

Upon reaching City Hall after having visited the scene of the accident, Mayor Mitchell said: "What can one say about this terribly unfortunate accident? So far no one is able to state authoritatively just what was the cause of it. I assume, however, that the various investigations which have already begun will determine the cause."

When Chairman Edward McCall arrived at his office in the Public Service Commission following his trip to the scene he said that he could not discuss the accident "until all the facts have been ascertained."

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REMOVES PIMPLES IN 24 HOURS
Now in tubes, 25 and 50 cents. At all druggists, or by mail, Thompson Chemical Co., 23 Duane St., N.Y.

HELP WANTED—MALE.
WANTED—Thoroughly experienced garment worker, good sewing for right party. Meet Mr. Thompson at American Laundry Machinery Co., 102 W. 27th St., Thursday, 11:30 till 1 P. M.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.
WANTED—Thoroughly experienced garment worker, good sewing for right party. Meet Mr. Thompson at American Laundry Machinery Co., 102 W. 27th St., Thursday, 11:30 till 1 P. M.

CANDY PENNY A POUND PROFIT

COMPLAINTS are what are known in the department store vernacular as "comebacks." There are two ways of handling a customer with a comeback. One is a vain effort to convince the patron there is absolutely nothing the matter with the goods, that the imperfection is purely imaginary. The other way is by a frank admission of any shortcomings that may exist and a cheerful willingness to right the wrongs. In the CANDY business, we aim for perfection, but even the world's champion confectioner may occasionally miss the bullseye sometimes. If at any time you have a comeback, you can do us no greater favor than dropping a line to Headquarters telling us what's wrong, as no greater injury can be done us than by nursing your grievance alone.

Special for Wednesday
YULE LOG CHOCOLATE
MILK-A superb blending of rich cream, vanilla, chocolate and strawberry flavored, and choice of Grand Confection, done in delicious variety.
FOUND BOX 10c

Special for Thursday
SUGAR PEPPERMINTS AND WIN-
TERGREENS—Tasty Pink and White, button-shaped disk of melting cream, richly flavored with finest oils of Peppermint and Wintergreen.
FOUND BOX 10c

WE ALSO OFFER
CHOCOLATE COVERED ROASTED PEANUTS—What more can we tell you than the name suggests? Fresh, fresh roasted Virginia Peanuts, covered in our unmatchably rich, fragrant, velvety chocolate.
FOUND BOX 29c

Loft
54 BANCAY STREET
Closes 5:30 p.m. Sat. 10 p.m.
56 COURT AND STREET
Closes 11 p.m. Sat. 12 p.m.
FARM ROW & HANLEY ST.
Closes 11 p.m. Sat. 12 p.m.
400 BROOKLYN STREET
Closes 11 p.m. Sat. 12 p.m.
38 KANT 2ND STREET
Closes 11:30 p.m. Sat. 12 p.m.
478 FULTON ST., B'KLYN
Closes 11:30 p.m. Sat. 12 p.m.
The specified weight includes the container in each case.